

The News and Herald.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1902.

ESTABLISHED 1844.

FORTY DOLLARS IN CASH

Is a consideration not to be treated slightly these days. For this sum a boy or girl's tuition at college can in many instances be paid. Now we haven't the forty dollars in cash to give away, but we have what is just as valuable to the boy or girl that is going to college—and that is a scholarship in the Converse Business School, the cash value of which is Forty Dollars. This scholarship we are going to give to the most popular person in the county, between the age of 15 and 21. Now we don't know who this most popular person is, and so we are going to let our subscribers decide this point for us by casting their votes for the person they think the most popular. Subscribers will be entitled to votes as follows:

The new subscriber sending 50 cents for six months subscription as per special offer.....	2 votes
The subscriber sending 50 cents on subscription now due.....	2 votes
The subscriber sending 50 cents on subscription in advance.....	3 votes
The subscriber sending \$1.00 on subscription now due.....	5 votes
The subscriber sending \$1.00 on subscription in advance.....	6 votes
The subscriber sending \$1.50 on subscription now due.....	8 votes
The subscriber sending \$1.50 on subscription in advance.....	10 votes

In remitting the following coupon should be used:

Winnsboro Printing Company, Winnsboro, S. C.:

Enclosed find..... Dollars and..... cents in payment on my subscription to The News and Herald. In accordance with your proposition, I cast..... votes for..... as the most popular young person in the county.

Subscriber's name.....
Postoffice.....

Date.....

All votes to be counted must reach this office by six o'clock P. M. September 15, and must invariably be accompanied by the cash.

WINNSBORO PRINTING CO.,
WINNSBORO, S. C.

THE WOODWARD FAMILY.

(From Ederington's History.)

John Woodward, oldest son of the "Regulator", resided on the Anvil Rock plantation where he was a man of great worth and sterling integrity, well known and generally respected. At the death of his father he raised a company and went promptly into service. He married Esther, daughter of Daniel McDonald and raised three sons, Maj. John, Col. Wm. T., and Osmund, and three daughters, Sallie, Cynthia and Mary Collins. Maj. John Woodward I did not know personally, he resided on the Wateree side of the district and married Patsie Axum. He was a successful planter and most worthy citizen. His second wife was Alice Williamson, by whom he had one daughter, Esther, who married Matthias Clarke. After his death she moved to Louisiana. The children by his first wife were two daughters, Cynthia who married Dr. Caleb Clarke, Sallie who married Wm. S. Lyles, and three sons as follows, Thomas, the youngest, I did not know. He moved to Mississippi. I knew his son Maj. John J. Woodward who married Rebecca, daughter of P. E. Pearson, a lawyer of Winnsboro. They moved to Alabama, near Talladega. I visited Maj. Woodward in Talladega in 1856, he was then engaged in the practice of law and was solicitor. He afterwards became judge of the circuit in which he lived. He was killed in the late war while in command of his regiment, the 10th Ala. He was brave, generous, affable and altogether the old type of a Carolina gentleman; buried Presbyterian church, Winnsboro. Dr. Osmund Woodward, his brother, was regarded as quite a skillful physician, his health was never vigorous. He married Eliza, daughter of David Aiken of Winnsboro, and died there about 1850, while not more than thirty years old. His consort is a most estimable lady, and I think is yet living in Abbeville. Col. Wm. T. Woodward lived on his old homestead, three and a half miles below Winnsboro, and died there the 15th of August, 1902. He was a man of brilliant talents and a ripe scholar. He married first Jane, daughter of Reuben Starke of Longtown. She was an accomplished woman and is said to have owned the first piano introduced in the district. His second wife was Harriet Smart, noted as one of the handsomest women of the day. Her mother was a McLemore. His third wife was a Mrs. Henry

sister of Chancellor Job Johnston. There were no children except by the second wife. She had three, Mary Ann Collins, Maj. Thos. W., and Esther. Mary died before she was grown. Maj. Thos. W. was a senator from Fairfield, married Cornelia M. Dantzler of Orangeburg, a sister of Col. Olin M. Dantzler, on the 15th of February, 1854. She had no children, but acted well the mother's part to four of her brother's sons, orphaned by the war, also to Fannie K., daughter of the late Col. Wm. T. Aiston. She was warm-hearted, unselfish, candid and kind; in her the poor always found a friend. She died August 21, 1878. Major Woodward then married Rebecca V. Lyles, a daughter of Capt. Thos. M. Lyles. Maj. Woodward is well known not only in his county but throughout the State. He was major of the 6th S. C. Regiment in the late war, and has filled many important public offices in which he has given evidence of integrity, efficiency and devotion to the good of State and country. Bold and unswerving in purpose and inheriting more of the traits of the "Regulator" than any of his descendants, he was of incalculable service during the dark days of reconstruction and seems to have adopted Davy Crockett's motto, "Be sure you are right then go ahead." Esther, the youngest child, married Edward J., oldest son of Col. John Woodward, of Talladega, Ala. They reside now in Waco, Texas, and have three children, Mary, (now Mrs. Carter) William T. and Hattie.

Sallie, eldest daughter of John Woodward, Sr., married Gen. Wm. Strother, who had but one child, a son, Dargan, who first married a Miss Pope, of Newberry. They had three daughters and a son, all of whom are now dead. The son entered promptly in the service of his country and was killed in one of the battles in the West. After the death of his first wife Capt. Dargan Strother married Miss Kate Dunovant of Chester and a few years after he moved to Louisiana and then to Texas, and died a few years ago in Waco. Gen. Wm. Strother was a highly respected gentleman and an excellent farmer, a kind neighbor and husband and the ideal of an old South Carolina gentleman. He allowed his name to be placed in nomination for congress in 1824. His antagonist was the formidable Starling Tucker of Laurens county. The congressional district to which they belonged then consisted of Fairfield, Newberry

and Laurens. Tucker was returned by a small majority. Gen. Strother died where he had lived for many years, not far from Winnsboro, about the year 1830, loved by all who knew him. At his own expense he repaired Mount Zion College and built tenement houses on the college grounds. He was a benefactor to mankind. Mary Collins Woodward, daughter of John Woodward, Sr., married Maj. Thos. Lyles. She was a most amiable lady, a good mother, a devoted wife and a kind neighbor, especially to the poor in sickness. I lived a near neighbor to her for many years and I never knew a purer or more consistent Christian. She was for a long time a member of Rock Creek Baptist church; she bore her last affliction with much fortitude and died in 1855 in full hope of a blessed immortality. Osmund, the youngest son of John Woodward, Sr., lived on the Anvil Rock plantation and afterwards in Winnsboro. He married Martha Williamson, a daughter of Roland Williamson, who resided on the place now known as Simpson's Turnout, where old Billy Simpson afterwards lived and died. He raised no sons, though he had several. The daughters were Jenima, who married John R. Harrison, of Longtown; Sallie Strother, who married Jesse Owens, and after his death Dr. John Cook, of Marshallville, Ga.; Lucy, who married Thos. Heath, then Mobley, then Keller; Rebecca, the wife of Dr. R. A. Buchanan, and Regina, who married Christopher Gadsden. He was a large and successful planter, represented the district in the legislature and was universally beloved and respected by all who knew him. He was a consistent member of the M. E. Church's Institute. No truer friend to the poor ever lived. He died during the war and his remains lie in an unmarked grave in the family burial ground near Simpson's Turnout.

Don't Fail to Try This.

Whenever an honest trial is given to Electric Bitters for any trouble it is recommended for a permanent cure will surely be effected. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. It's a wonderful tonic for run-down systems. Electric Bitters positively cures Kidney and Liver Troubles, Stomach Disorders, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and expels Malaria. Satisfaction guaranteed by McMaster Co. Only 50 cents.

Asa Dots.

Mr. James L. Brown died at his son-in-law's Saturday, the 27th, and was buried at Bethesda church on Sunday. Rev. Mr. Neely conducting the services. Mr. Brown was nearly eighty years of age and has been in feeble health for quite a while. He was a consistent member of the Methodist church, a model farmer, possessed a remarkable memory, and was one of the most interesting conversationalists of old times and old people that I have ever heard talk.

Mrs. J. A. McCrorey and her daughter, Mrs. Carter, have been visiting relatives in Winnsboro. Mr. Nelson McWaters and Mr. James Blaine of Richburg visited at Asa this week.

Mr. Bob Shannon of Blackstock passed through a few days ago, on his way to his place near Flint Hill.

Miss Bessie Hall has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Susie McCrorey.

Our efficient supervisor, Mr. A. D. Hood, spent a night at Asa recently. We are expecting the chaingang soon, to work the road leading from Gladders Grove to Mr. H. C. Grafton's.

Had a nice rain Thursday, 26th, accompanied by hard wind, but we have heard of no damages resulting therefrom.

July 1.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Active Albion Dots.

Yvescribe is glad to be able to report that the crops are more promising than they have been for several years. The farmers are apt through laying by corn, which looking well. Cotton is two or three weeks earlier than last year and the prospects are for a good crop. The ladies are busy canning and preserving blackberries of which there is an unusually large crop. The picnic season hasn't opened yet and our neighborhood is very quiet with nothing to record but the arrival of the young people, who have been away teaching and attending school, and a few visitors.

Miss Emmie Simonton has returned from Jones Seminary where she graduated with the first honors of her class. She is now attending the summer school in Chester.

Miss Bessie Simonton who teaches in Jones Seminary is at home sending the vacation.

Miss Marie Simonton is again at home after having taught the Rossie school last year.

Miss Eunice Rosborough is attending the summer school in Rock Hill. Miss Rosborough taught in the Belton high school last year.

The friends of Mr. Walter Brice are glad to have him in their midst again. He is spending a while at his home in New Hope. Miss Sarah Burton, of Lincoln, N. C., spent last week with her mother, Mrs. T. S. Brice.

Dr. J. W. Douglass is expected home soon to spend a while. Dr. Douglass practices in Lakeland, Fla.

Rev. A. G. Kirkpatrick has been called to the pastorate of the New Hope church. Mr. Kirkpatrick is a native of the South and if he accepts will be very cordially welcomed back by his old flock.

Miss Roberta Rosborough is at home again after spending the winter with her aunt in Columbia. Life in the capital city seems to agree with her.

Miss Lina Castles and Miss Bessie Douglass are attending the summer school for teachers in Winnsboro. County Supt. Rosborough reports a large and successful school.

Mr. V. B. Simonton of Atlanta is spending a few days with the home folks. The many friends of Mr. Jno. S. Douglass were greatly grieved over her death which occurred recently in Columbia. Mrs. Douglass was a model Christian lady and will be greatly missed. The sympathy of the community goes out to the stricken family. Her remains were interred in the New Hope cemetery.

If a Man Lie to You,

And say some other salve, ointment, lotion, oil or alleged healer is as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve tell him thirty years of marvelous cures of Piles, Burns, Boils, Corns, Fomons, Ulcers, Cuts, Scalds, Bruises and Skin Eruptions prove it's the best and cheapest. 25c at McMaster Co.'s drug store.

Colored Preacher's Assertion.

"My brethren," said the old colored preacher, "it was this way. When the Israelites passed over it was early in the morning, while it was cold and the ice was strong enough, so that they went over all right, but when the Egyptian came along it was in the middle of the day and the sun had thawed the ice so that it gave way under them and they were 'owned.' At this a young man of the congregation who had been away to school and had come home, rose and said: 'I don't see how that explanation came right, parson. The geography that I've been studying tells us that ice never forms under the equator, and the Red sea is nearly under the Equator.' 'T're, now," said the old preacher, "that's all right. I see 'specin' some of you smart folks would be askin' jest some se fool question. The time I was talkin' about was before they had any jografies or 'quators' ei'."

GLENN SPRINGS SOUTH CAROLINA.

Queen of Southern Summer Resorts.

HOTEL

Open from June 1 to October 1.

Electric Lights, Electric Fans, Electric Bells.

Bath and complete water and sewerage system.

Pure air. Free from malaria.

Free from mosquitoes.

MINERAL WATER

Still in the lead for the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, and the Blood.

For further information apply to

The Glenn Springs Co.

Splendid but Just Tribute to Robert E. Lee.

It was a noble speech made by Charles Francis Adams, of Boston, Tuesday, before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of the University of Chicago. His position that, at the time of its formation, the Union was understood to be dissoluble, is historically correct—it was many years later that the right of a State to secede from the federation was first denied. In the re-assertion of this truth Mr. Adams does the South justice on account of the events of 1861. But his words in eulogy of Robert E. Lee, of the South, are those that should be heard by the North. Lee, he said, truly individualized all that was highest in the southern mind; and he hoped to see the day when a bronze effigy of the great commander, mounted on his charger, and with the insignia of his rank in the Confederate army, would stand in the national capital. "When that time comes," said he, "Lee's monument will typify the historical appreciation of all that goes to make up the loftiest type of character, military and civic, exemplified in an opponent, once dreaded, but ever respected."—Charlotte Observer.

You Know What You Are Taking

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Old Joe Oner was very deaf, but he got the idea into his head that he could understand perfectly whatever was said to him by simply watching the lips of the person addressing him. He and his hired man Jake were chopping a well pole, and looking up the road they saw a man in a wagon coming toward them. Old Joe grasped the opportunity to give an exhibition of his wonderful faculties. So addressing Jake he said: "See that man comin down the road? Well, I just know what he's goin' to say. He's goin' to ask me what I'm choppin', an' I'm goin' to say 'Well-pole. He's goin' to ask me how fur down I'm goin' to chop it, and I'm goin' to say right down to that there knot hole. Then he's goin' to ask me how much I want for it, and I'm goin' to say \$2.50. Then he's goin' to say he won't give it, and I'm goin' to tell him if he don't somebody else will. Now just watch and see if I ain't right." In a short while the stranger drove up. Stranger—"Good morning." Old Joe—"Well-pole." "How far is it to the nearest hotel?" "Right down to that there knot hole." "You talk like a fool; what's the matter with you?" "Two dollars and a half." "I've a good mind to get down and knock your damned head off." "Well, if you don't somebody else will." The stranger moved on, leaving Old Joe serenely happy with the consciousness that he had struck it right. Meanwhile Jake was behind a stump in a fit.—Philadelphia Times.

Manufacturing Criminals.

But there can be no doubt that an institution having for its object the saving of the youth of the State and the segregation of juvenile offenders from the hardened criminals is most desperately needed.

We are unconsciously training and educating a large criminal element among our citizenship. It is ashame and a disgrace that unfortunate boys and girls, too, for that matter, whom the cruelty of fate has deprived of healthful, moral home restraints and influences, and who possibly have been set adrift without father or mother, should be permitted to live and mature into manhood and womanhood in the very atmosphere of wickedness and sin.

It is criminal, too, on the part of the State to assign a wayward youth who has made his first step in crime to a life of association with hardened criminals. It is a stout heart and a strong individuality that can don the stripes of infamy and be associated with murderers, burglars and villains of all classes in a penal colony and emerge with a ray of future hope. Such an unfortunate must, after serving his term, whether it be long or short, return to the world hardened and more sinful, broken in spirit and callous to the gibes and criticisms of his fellows.

After all, it is frequently the case that environment makes a saint or sinner of us. A poor devil who has never known truth and who has been taught that virtue is a pretty sentiment for picture books and fairy stories, is entitled to our most sincere commiseration, pity and sympathy. He may be a youth in his teens who never knew a mother's prayers or a father's benedictions, yet he is lined up with murderous and cut-throats, striped with infamy and placed in the chain-gang.

It is horrible to contemplate. We do not believe in feather-beds and table delicacies for criminals. We are opposed to every form of maudlin sentiment for felons. But there ought to be intelligent and just discrimination, and there ought to be supreme effort to save the youth of the land from disgrace and ruin.

There are to-day about 300 youths in the State prison. Of these twenty-five or thirty are white boys. We regard these 500 as lost beyond recall. But there are scores and hundreds of both colors whose inevitable destiny is the penitentiary, who may be saved from disgrace and made worthy good citizens. A graded reformatory institution by whatever name it may be called, where proper restraints are enforced and wholesome instruction given and useful trade taught, would do more to save souls, spare suffering and prevent crime than anything we could suggest, just now.—The Monroe (La.) Star.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.